

THE Leading abolition journal says that "the people at a time like this should forget all party feeling." So should the *Administration* forget all party feeling. Yet it seems to forget everything but that.

THE Abolition organs have a great deal to say about McCallen's retreats. We would say to Mr. Lincoln's friends, that the worst of all retreats are retreats from one's promises, pledges, and principles.

periods a feeling of gloom and almost of dependency has taken possession of men's hearts. The most prominent abolition organ in the U.S., more than two years ago insisted, that, if there should be no great and decisive result within the next ensuing sixty or ninety days, it would become the duty of the Federal Government to make peace with the South upon the best terms it could get. The whole nation, we repeat, has been awfully disappointed. If then it is to depend upon the popular judg-

“Turn out, Lincoln men!” is the frantic appeal of the abolition managers to their followers.—*Boston Post*.

We say, turn out Lincoln himself.

these delegations from the south. Further
data is not full. In the coming months, hun-
dreds, nay thousands, of prisoners will be banded
from our army lines, and Indiana will be-
come to them the land of freedom.

2. We have a noble ticket before the coun-
try. The working men should vote for it, and
everying men should work for it.

The Maine Sentinel says that it has "no
compatibility with McClellan." That's because he
's a nigger.

The Editor of the organ commends to us the sackcloth and ashes. An ancient of days may fit him one of these times a coat of fire turned up with brimstone.

Some of the abolition organs are trying to fool General Paine, the thief, swindler, deserter, and fugitive from justice. They may be doing that as lying about McClellan.

If General Grant can't find the key to respond, let him pick or smash the lock.

...the guerrilla Jessece seems to have everything his own way. Oh that some such officer as Frank Wolford were after him at the head of a regiment! . . .

It is expensive to get sick; there's a Lincoln tax upon sickness. It is expensive to be injured; there's a Lincoln tax on health. It is expensive to die; there's a Lincoln tax on death.

the abolition organs profess to love the
If they have a pure love for her, why are
ays violating her?

either think, that, when we spoke of
on neighbor's "twinkling darkness,"
have said *darkness*.

Daniel, one of the Richmond Editors,
the rebel service. Daniel had better
in his den.

Davis and his friends are not more dis-
like Constitution of the United States
ham Lincoln and his friends.

